

POLITICS ON HAWAII.

Binks and Greenseed Discuss the Situation.

Greenseed was on a visit to an old friend, a retired sea captain, named Binks, in the Capital. He was seated on the Bink's verandah with his feet elevated to the rail, and a slim carpet-sack, which lay in graceful folds on the floor beside him, betokened his recent arrival. A farmer, evidently. His appearance, from the padding-bowl cut of his back hair to the "high wather" pants dangling at an unneighborly distance above shoes coated with Hawaii real estate, supported that hypothesis. Binks had just returned from making preparations indoors for his guest, when, seeing a somewhat moody expression on Greenseed's face, he broke out with:

"Why, Greenseed? You look kinder worked up and queer-like. What's up?"

"What's up?" echoed Greenseed. "I'm up! That's why I'm down here. I want to see that spook-eyed critter who runs your 'commercial' ink-slingin' mill. He's been a-blowin' off his bazooka about the Hawaii Nobles' ticket, an' it seems to me he'd better be attendin' to shipping notes and personals to him, afore he goes dippin' into politics abroad consarnin' which he don't know nothin' anyhow."

"Now, look here," said Binks, "don't you go in for abusin' an honest man so suddint, Greenseed. You're startin' up pretty lively on a personal friend o' mine, and ef I didn't know what a hard-headed ole boss you air when you get pinte, we'd have a row right here. That commercial feller's said nothin' except that the ticket needs some revisin', and he probably heard things through some o' them disappointed chaps whose shipping papers weren't accepted at the Hilo Shipmaster's Convention. When fellers have had their bumps of political aspiration filed off to suit, you can't expect the raw surfaces to heal over without some grintin'. Besides, that 'ere skipper of the 'Gooseo Pacifico' broke out in a kind o' rash over that same thing and struck out at it fearful like. Then down came that young-lookin' Scot, who was so completely snowed under yonder that he's caught a kind of political influenza from the cold, and I think he's been kinder workin' up folks so that the ole man lances his right."

"Oh! He's Scotch, is he?" queried Greenseed.

"Sartin so," said Binks.

"Then," asserted Greenseed, "he's caught no cold. That's Aunt Abby's cousin's speakin' up. You know them fellers from the land o' cakes do show awful outlandish amazin'. An' it's awful heatin' stuff for young folk. An' yes! It's the outlandish. Here he's been a-tellin' me that he's been a leetle consarnin' his horses run away a leetle consarnin' that ole chap, an' he right as a trivet afore all. And so sayin' he fished out an ole glass from a pocket full of straw and began, after the manner of smokers, to make himself comfortable."

"Now, you're talkin'," said Binks, "and if you're willin' I'll light up with you and we'll discuss this yer business just as coolly and good naturedly as if we were a couple o' them wretched missionaries." And he winked at the ceiling and snickered. An answering chuckle with something that sounded like "chestruts" came from Greenseed, whose jaws were set fast in the pipe at which he was puffing vigorously.

"Now, Binks," said the latter, "let's first overhaul that 'ere abused contrivance of a ticket from our little burg and see if them animals selected won't pull well in the traces, and what soundness there is agin 'em. There's the Salvation Army man from Kau. He's all right, ain't he?"

"Yes," replied Binks. "I hain't nothin' to say agin him. He was an able seaman last trip an' tended to things ship-shape, Bristol fashion. An' Sam, too, he appears to be a pretty good feller that ought to know what's what by now. He oughter stand."

"Egzactly," said Greenseed. "Then there's the ole doctor from Hilo; he's popular with all classes up there an' nary soul can say anything agin Doc, can they?"

"He's what they call a mission—" retorted Binks, but he checked himself on seeing Greenseed's gripe about to be started in his direction. "Though I don't see how that can disqualify a man from doin' what's right. His papers in is order, I reckon. But," he continued, "there's that ole war horse on prohibition, from Hamakua. How's he standin' up your way? The people here seem to think he's got a kinder triple purchase in his head on prohibition, an' he's agoin' to spring it on us at the next meeting of the board. An' you an' I, in our ole age, will have nothin' but home-made swipes an' cold, colicky water to see us through next winter. Why, Greenseed, you used to like a leetle something hot, occasionally, yourself."

"Yep," replied the worthy addressed, "an' I don't go back on it now when I'm riled up an' my stomach gets outer jint." And so saying he pulled back his coat and disclosed to view a very respectable traveling flask. "But, that there'll keep," he continued as he discreetly buttoned his coat on catching the longing look in the eyes of Binks. "Now," said Greenseed, "to go on with business, that ole gent's ideas on the liquor question mayn't just fit inter ours. But what o' that? His head ain't billy when you come down to hard practical grubbin'. Look at how he's got down inter the collar and jest clawed to get good roads through that district of Hamakua, where four years ago it was a howlin' break-neckin' wilderness. See how he's pitched inter work on his farms. Depend on it, Binks, if he's got horse sense enough to attend these things, we can stand a leetle shyin' at fire water occasionally. That report you 'uns got hold of is all chaff. He knows we'll dump any such ideas, instanter, ef he loads 'em on our carts; and he ain't agoin' to perpetrate any such darn foolishness."

"What you say, seems to be true," replied Binks. "But I'm kinder afeard, all the same."

"That's jest what's the matter with them fellers on our island who are kickin'," growled Greenseed. "They say these fellers on the ticket are reel good men, but—that's the kind o' one-horse logic they indulge in. But that handul can't handle all of Hawaii, Binks. Them animals make considerable noise and dust when they get together, but there's mighty few in the herd on actual count."

"Well!" responded Binks. "I guess them ticket timbers are sound so far as I kin see. But it seems to me that I heard some o' them Kohala Britishers a going

for them two Nobles from their own district, and that 'gooseo' feller, in handlin' 'em jest wallers in abuse."

"Now, regardin' them newspaper fire-works," explained Greenseed, "I was told jest afore leavin' Hilo that the Portegee delegates up there voted straight for them two men an' don't you rather conclude that the delegates ought to know more about them two abused mortals than that whinin' stool pigeon down here." Now one candidate is up the Coast; an' how he can be in the flesh down here abusin' Portegees is a kinder slight-o-hand spiritualism I ain't peart enough to grip on to. The other has a record in our house o' parliament that is hard to lower an' for that anti-Chinese business last meetin' time, he's had lots o' time to change his mind, and so have lots of us farmers from the country. Why, we were jest red hot agin amendments afore. Now most of us has come around to the Ministerial doctrines. You know that, Binks."

"That's a fact," replied the worthy addressed. "But some one said t'other day, he'd heard that a couple o' those Britishers were agoin' to run for berths in a kind of independent style and stump the country. That Scotch feller wuz one. T'other I don't know."

"T'other? Oh, he tends a frugal flock or suthin' on the Cholera Hills," said Greenseed. "Never seen him, eh? Well, I'm not much on description, but I think he'd make his fortune as an 'After taking' agent for anti-fall medicine. He's got this political 'la gripe' too, an' it's a pullin' of him down reel bad."

"I don't know neither of 'em," yawned Binks. "But its allers seemed to me that Nobles wuz supposed to be so sorter high toned and high minded like, that they wouldn't stump for votes like representatives. I suppose that old age is a-comin' on, though; an' I'm not up with the times. By the way, have you ever heard from 'Justice,' lately?"

"Yes," said Greenseed, mournfully. "He's all broken up, and sez that his no use writin'. Them fellers would wiggle out of anything, and what with his fear of 'Observers' an' them nominees, he's agoin' to retire to private life. Or else, he said, he might wind up like that poor martyr whose picture is put in them almanacs on the first page, and represents a feller all surrounded by wild beasts and crabs, with a deadly wound in his stomach besides."

"You don't say!" said Binks. "Ef that's the case I'm right glad we're not into politics. We can shake on that, sure. An' as we're dry from talkin' I propose a slight throat tickler from that flask o' yours, Greenseed, afore we go in for supper."

"Kerect!" said the latter. And these two worthies refreshed themselves accordingly, and then tried to look as though they hadn't touched a drop for a year, as they caught sight of Binks' neighbor, a short-hand reporter, who arose from behind his fence near by and stalked away.

Judicial Opinion.

The following opinion on the Nobles' franchise by the Justices of the Supreme Bench has been received by the Minister of Interior:

DEPARTMENT OF THE JUDICIARY,
HONOLULU, JAN. 27, 1890.
To His Excellency L. A. Thurston,
Minister of the Interior.

SIR:—In continuation of our reply of the 25th inst. we beg leave to answer the remaining question as follows:

Second question. If an employee receives a sum less than \$600 in amount for the year, but receives from his employer his board and lodging, is it allowable to consider the market value of such board and lodging as being a part of such employee's income, or are his wages only to be the basis of estimate? The language of the statute being likewise the words of the constitution, which is required to be construed in giving an answer to the second question, is that the voter for Nobles "shall have actually received an income of not less than six hundred dollars during the year next preceding his registration for such election."

The one clear construction free from embarrassment in its application to all cases which might be put would be that the elector must have received six hundred dollars. There are no words indicating that an equivalent or a value may be counted for the six hundred dollars or a part thereof. The word "actually" is not necessary to the sentence. It is a qualifying word or a word of emphasis, and we regard its force to be that the prescribed amount shall have been received strictly in the terms of the act. Its purpose would seem to have been to exclude all indirect modes of counting up the income to six hundred dollars. In the constitution of 1864 the language defining the qualification required in a candidate for Representative is "or who shall have an annual income of at least two hundred and fifty dollars derived from any property or some lawful employment," and for an elector "an income of not less than seventy-five dollars per year derived from any property or some lawful employment." It is known that the operation of these provisions was counter-acted by allowing constructions which reckoned income as something else than "dollars actually received," notably by the expedient of counting subsistence as income. It seems to us that the words used in the present constitution were designed to exclude such previous constructions.

When a departure is made from the one obvious meaning of these words, one is led to uncertain ground. A duty would be cast upon the inspectors of election of determining "the market value of board and lodging." What board and lodging are worth depends on the quality of them, which is very varying. The more consideration we give to the difficulties attending the questions which arise when some other rule is adopted than the simple one of "dollars actually received," the more does it seem to us that the correct and proper construction to be adhered to.

We therefore answer the first part of the second question in the negative.

A. F. JUD,
L. McCULLY,
RICH'D F. BICKERTON,
SANFORD B. DOLE,
Justices of the Supreme Court.

The town of Wardner, Idaho, was almost obliterated by fire January 4th. The fire started in the laundry at the Mint Restaurant at 12 o'clock and burned fiercely until 3 o'clock, when it had burned itself out. The loss will reach the neighborhood of \$100,000.

THE ADULLAMITES.

"Every One That was in Distress and Every One That was in Debt, and Every One That was Discontented, Gathered Themselves Unto Him."

(Continued.)

At the appointed time the meeting was called to order by Loquacious Moses, who addressed the meeting as follows:

"Fellow-citizens: I feel the liveliest satisfaction I assure you, in meeting you here this evening. I feel assured by your coming together this evening, knowing who you are to meet, that you will stand together at the polls. I commend your forbearance toward each other. When I see such men as Garibaldi and Charley the Trooper striking hands, I think it forebodes the Millennium." (Cries of down with the missionary.) "I beg your pardon gentlemen. As I was going to say when I see the Solon from Waianae, reconciled with General Deficiency, it seems to foreshadow victory at the polls." (Deafening applause.) "This, gentlemen, is the spirit in which you must work. Lay aside all past differences." (Applause.) "Forget that there is a past and that you and your associates have any past records." (Applause and cries of hear, hear.) "Lay aside all religious, social, industrial and political differences and principles, and work only for victory." (Prolonged applause and cries of hear, hear.) In nominating a ticket to-night I hope you will keep constantly in mind getting votes, laying all other considerations aside."

The Elder sat diligently rubbing his knees in nervous expectancy, while Garibaldi near at hand twirled his sympathetic moustache and glanced furtively about with an oblique grin on his classic countenance. When Moses ceased speaking Shrub popped up and with an oily smirk and a bob here and a bob there said:

"I have decided at great financial loss to myself to go into the Legislature from District One. My country calls me and I must go. I have toiled for the poor natives long and well (collecting votes for Her Majesty.) I have made a remarkable record as a cabinet officer, and you must all admit that it is very desirable that there should be at least one good man on the ticket who can act as Minister of the Interior."

"No, I won't keep still either. Say Elder, what do you know about making roads and building bridges?" jerked in Cuspidor. "And what do you know, Cussy, about making spittoons?" rejoined the Elder.

Moses stemmed the turbulence by jumping on the table and shouting, "Boodle! Boodle! Don't you see that the Missionaries have been showing us for two years how to build bridges and make roads, and that all we have to do now that the machinery is moving so slick, is just to follow their example? Besides, most of the bridges have been built already, though Providence seems against us on Kauai."

"You're right, you are Moses," chuckled the Solon from Waianae, at which deft little pleasantry, which all seemed to understand, the audience melted and smiled all around.

A momentary pause ensued during which all seemed ruminating on the prospect of a nomination on the ticket so auspiciously started, when, lo, Garibaldi slowly assumed a standing position, not as military and erect as of yore, being apparently stricken with "la gripe," and after heaving and wiping his hands as though washing the past away, spoke as follows:

"I am doctored at Palama, at least I was once, and it was from District Five that I—that I—well, I think the kanakas in the audience to offer my services on the altar of my country. You all know I'm no miso-o-nary—(a sardonic grin) and that I adore my country and my people. (A furtive glance.)

"Garibaldi no ka best," shouted D. W. Blossom from District Five. There was a noisy altercation going on in the rear which bade fair to break up the meeting.

"It's a case of political necessity," sounded out the diplomatic tones of Excusable Conspiracy Duty.

"Political necessity," piped the Cuspidor. "We want Boodle. Do you hear? Throw Physic to the dogs. We can swallow Garibaldi and don't you forget it. He knows how to pull votes, and I'll go round with him in my little brake, and by and by there'll be walls and walls and a few posts too, and then I'll smile," grinned Johnny Contract. "I'll squeeze him like an orange," hissed the Elder, and when I'm through with him I'll throw him away."

"Ta ta," said Flip Demarest. "Hear what the great and only original Moses is saying."

"As I was just saying, natives all want poi. It's a national dish, and we must have one man on the ticket whom the natives will consider a national candidate, and so as we can't find anyone else for District Two I present the name of W. H. Poipalau. And now, continued Moses, let us make this nomination unanimous."

Whereat Poipalau, being something of a dark horse, was nominated with great enthusiasm, the applause evidently serving as a means of relief to the depressed spirits of the weary workers.

At this point Cuspidor stepped quietly up to the table and held a whispered conference with Moses, all others maintaining a respectful silence. Then Moses arose and addressed the meeting as follows: "Gentlemen, it seems to me that you are about to forget that our ticket was to represent, no class, clique, set, doctrine, principle or policy. Now, you all know that the Chinese question is one on which men are divided. Yet three candidates have been nominated who were recently in partnership with the Chinese in a little political enterprise. This will alienate votes if we do not do something to offset the impression that our ticket will represent political principles. No man will serve you better for this purpose than Mr. T. R. Cuspidor. He is anxious to run and will run anywhere you choose and on any platform."

This speech called forth tumultuous applause, at the close of which three cheers were given for Cuspidor. Moses declared that it was not necessary to take any vote on this nomination, as it was already made, so he called upon Cuspidor for a speech. After thanking the assembly for the nomination, and assuring them that he appreciated the honor very highly, having sought it long and earnestly, Mr. Cuspidor assured the assembly that they had thus far made wise selections of candidates, but they had overlooked one thing. They must find a man who could carry the vote of

the Portegee wards. For that purpose there was no one equal to Loquacious Moses. "True," he continued, "he is not a Portuguese himself, but he thinks he can talk the language, and that gives him a great advantage. Most of the Portuguese want an anti-Chinese man, but I can pull the wool over their eyes. Now, let's have a speech from the Honorable Loquacious Moses." All the time that Cuspidor was talking about Moses the latter sat looking down at the table, blushing and picking at his coat, but when he heard himself called upon for a speech, he arose, and, with great show of diffidence, began: "Gentlemen, I assure you your choice has fallen upon a very unworthy person to represent you." "Right you are, Moses," chimed in the Solon from Waianae. "Shut up, you old fool," yelled Cuspidor in a rage. At this point Moses, throwing away his mantle of modesty, again mounted the table, yelling "Boodle! Boodle!" This soothed Cuspidor's ruffled feelings so that he became quiet, while the Solon s t chuckling to himself. Order having been restored, Moses resumed his speech: "Gentlemen, your nominations for Representatives have been made, and it is now so late that I propose that we meet again to nominate Nobles." With one impulse the assembly arose, without waiting for the formality of a vote, and walked away in little groups, talking earnestly. As Flip Demarest passed near where the reporter was sitting he was heard to say, "Rubbing it in a little, aren't they Charley?" But Charley only remarked "umph," tipped his chin aloft, and looked into dim futurity.

THE REFORM PARTY ON MAUI.

On Saturday evening, January 25th, a mass meeting of the Reform party was held at the Skating rink at Wailuku, to listen to the candidates and other speakers. The weather had been strong and the roads were deep with mud, but on Saturday the weather moderated somewhat and an audience of about 400 assembled. The large hall was decorated with ferns and flags. At the rear of the stage a Hawaiian flag was gracefully draped, on one side of which was an American flag and on the other the Portuguese national flag. The meeting was orderly and enthusiastic.

The Kahului Railroad Company ran special trains between Wailuku to Kahului, Spreckelsville and Paia for the accommodation of those attending the meeting.

The venerable Rev. W. P. Kahala called the meeting to order, and invited Dr. A. A. Crane of Makawala, and Mr. Augustine Enos of Wailuku, to act as chairman and vice-president. Mr. L. M. Vivas was appointed secretary, Mr. J. M. Vivas as Portuguese interpreter, and Mr. W. O. Smith, Hawaiian interpreter.

After the meeting was called to order and the demonstrations of enthusiasm had subsided the chairman made a few pertinent and appropriate remarks and then called on Hon. W. O. Smith for an address. That gentleman spoke in an earnest manner for fifteen or twenty minutes, the audience manifesting hearty approval.

The chairman then called upon the candidates for Nobles and Representatives to speak, which they did in the following order: H. P. Baldwin, W. H. Cornwell, R. D. Walbridge, W. K. Makakoa and Patrick Cockett. Each of them as he came forward was greeted with great enthusiasm and they were frequently interrupted by applause and expressions of approval.

After the candidates had concluded, the chairman called upon Mr. S. M. Kaaukai, candidate for Noble from Oahu, and Mr. Kaulia. The speakers presented the issues which are before the country and well, reviewing the condition of the country for some years prior to 1887, and the causes which led to the revolution, and also diverted upon the great benefits which had resulted.

All the addresses were patriotic and instructive. They were made by men of brains and character, and addressed to an audience as intelligent as ever assembled on Maui. The marked attention and evident approval attested to the harmony and earnestness of the Reform party on Maui. Regret was expressed at the inability of certain of the candidates to be present.

The exercises occupied three hours and were conducted in a manner which reflected credit upon those who planned and carried out the meeting.

Before the meeting adjourned the name of Mr. Augustine Enos, one of the vice chairmen, was called, and Mr. Enos came forward and with a clear and distinct voice, made a few remarks. He stated that he had lived in the country for thirty-seven years, and was familiar with its history during that time, and during all that long period he had not known a better ministry than the one now in power. The improvements being carried on were for the benefit of all. He did not wish to be a partisan, but hoped his countrymen would vote for men who would maintain good government. He also alluded to certain false and misleading statements that had been circulated among the Portuguese in regard to their inability to vote.

During the speaking a personal allusion was made by Mr. Kaulia to Mr. J. W. Kalua, and was a statement of how Kalua, knowing that he (Kaulia) and Mr. Kaaukai were expected to speak that night had treacherously attempted to drug them with liquor. Under the guise of friendship and hospitality Kalua had made the attempt, but had failed. Mr. Kaulia said they were not aware of his design until later when they learned that Kalua had circulated the story that they were drunk, and boasted of his achievement. Mr. Kaulia denounced Kalua's baseness in scathing terms, and showed him up as an object of scorn.

Two other vain attempts to interfere with the meeting were made by the Opposition. One was by collecting a small band of hoodlums outside of the hall and they engaged in singing and shouting. The other effort was made in engaging two Portuguese to interrupt Mr. Vivas while interpreting and create disorder.

All these contemptible attempts of the Opposition failed miserably, and the meeting passed off in every way a success, and as the meeting adjourned three rousing cheers were given for the candidates.

Dispatches from Leicester, England, dated January 4th, indicate the probable death of excursionist Cook, founder of the widely known tourist house of Thomas Cook & Co. Mr. Cook is in his 81st year.

Advertisements.

JUST ARRIVED!

— A FRESH SUPPLY OF —

Genuine Bavarian Beer.

"Augustinerbrau."

Flensburg Stock Beer,

ALSO,

Superior Havana Cigars,

FOR SALE BY

ED. HOFFSCHLAEGER & Co.

129 100-ly

King and Bethel Streets.

CRYSTAL SODA WORKS

JOHN GRACE, Proprietor.

NO. 54 KING STREET.

SOLE MANUFACTURER OF THE

GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER

SARSAPARILLA AND IRON WATER!

GINGER ALE,

Sarsaparilla, Lemon, Cream and Plain Soda,

Champagne Cider, Etc., Etc.

ALL AREATED WATERS GUARANTEED PURE.

Mutual 330---TELEPHONES---Bell 298.

ISLAND ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

111 1290-ly

HAWAIIAN BUSINESS AGENCY,

Corner of Fort and Merchant Streets, Honolulu, Hawaiian Islands.

GENERAL AGENTS, EXPERT ACCOUNTANTS AND COLLECTORS,

REAL ESTATE, FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE AGENTS, CUSTOM HOUSE, LOAN AND EXCHANGE BROKERS,

Departments of Business:

BOOKS AND ACCOUNTS accurately kept and properly adjusted. COLLECTIONS will receive special attention and returns promptly made. CONVEYANCING A SPECIALTY. Records searched and correct Abstracts of Titles furnished. LEGAL DOCUMENTS AND PAPERS of every description carefully drawn and handsomely engrossed. COPYING AND TRANSLATING in all languages in general use in this Kingdom. REAL ESTATE bought and sold. Taxes paid and Property safely insured. HOUSES, Cottages, Rooms, Offices and Land leased and rented, and rents collected. FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE effected in first-class Insurance Companies. CUSTOM HOUSE BUSINESS transacted with accuracy and dispatch. LOANS NEGOTIATED AT FAVORABLE RATES. ADVERTISEMENTS AND SUBSCRIPTIONS solicited for Publishers. SKILLED AND UNSKILLED LABOR FURNISHED. ANY ARTICLE PURCHASED or sold on commission. INTER-ISLAND ORDERS will receive particular attention.

ALL BUSINESS ENTRUSTED TO OUR CARE WILL RECEIVE PROMPT AND FAITHFUL ATTENTION AT MODERATE CHARGES.

Having had an extensive business experience for over twenty-five years in New York City and elsewhere, we feel competent to attend to all business of an intricate and complicated nature, or requiring tact and discretion, and respectfully solicit a trial. HAWAIIAN BUSINESS AGENCY. Bell Telephone No. 274. 29 1304-ly

CASTLE & COOKE,

— IMPORTERS, —

Shipping and Commission Merchants,

PLANTATION AND INSURANCE AGENTS.

DEALERS IN

BUILDERS' AND GENERAL HARDWARE, AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,

PLANTATION SUPPLIES,

Carpenters' Blacksmiths' Machinists' and Plumbers' Tools,

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS

Kitchen Utensils, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Lamp Goods, and

General Merchandise.

Blake's Steam Pumps, Weston's Centrifugals,

Wilcox & Gibbs, and Remington Sewing Machines,

Dr. Jayne & Sons Family Medicines.

1304 1-y

The Weekly Gazette and Daily P. C. Advertiser

ARE THE LEADING PAPERS OF THE KINGDOM.